

From Russia With Love

Matt Monro

From Russia with love I fly to you
Much wiser since my goodbye to you
I've travelled the world to learn
I must return from Russia with love I've seen places
Faces and smiled for a moment
But oh, you haunted me so
Still my tongue tied, young pride
Would not let my love for you show
I case you say no
To Russia I flew but there and then
I suddenly knew you'd care again
My running around is through
I fly to you, from Russia with love

Lyrics provided by <http://counterlikes.com/>